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CLARKSBURG, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11th, 1854.

WHOLE NO. 153

TERMS.

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square of twelve lines for the first three inser-tions, and twenty-five cents for each subsequens insertion. liberal discount on the above ratet made to those who advertise by the year. No advertisement counted less than one square.— The number of insertions must be specified or fhe advertisement will be continued and charged

tor accordingly.

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HORSE TRADING: OR, A SPAN OF GREYS.

'Good morning, Mr. Jones.' 'Good morning, Mr. Johnson, glad to see you. How are all the folks in your

part of the country this morning ?" 'Very well, thank you. Mr. Jones, I hear that you have a very nice span of good horses which you would like to sell. How is it?'

'I have,' replied Jones; 'and a likelier span can't be found any where.' 'O. I presume not,' was the rather satirical responce.

'Come in and see them, Mr. Johnson; this way, sir, if you please;' and Jones opened the stable-door where the horses were kept.

'Fine! very fine!' said Johnson. 'I' suppose they are perfectly sound?' and he an accomplished flirt. By the time she walked around the horses, and surveyed was eighteen, she had coquetted with half them for the twentieth time.

·Sprained ?' 'No sir.'

Well, what is the least that you can afford to sell them for ?'

Two hundred and fifty dollars."

'Can't you take two hundred and forty-

'Can't, 'pon honor.' 'Well, then, I'll take them at two hunded and fifty.,

'Done.'

took the horses. one day he called over to see him.

were the first words that passed his lips.

"I can't help that,' replied Jones. But you must help it, and that quick-

Johnson, passionately. How much will you settle for, Mr. of the world. For to be an old maid was

for it was his turn to be angry. 'Fifty dollars,' snapped Johnson.

'I'll give you twenty-five.'

'Shan't do it.' And home he went, chafing with rage, B -- 's for a writ, when a man accosted

'Have you got a pair of good horses which you would like to sell?"

'Yes sir, I have.' 'I believe I will look at them.'

'Walk this way, sir. There, sir, can you beat that?"

'Pretty well matched,' suggested the 'They are not entirely sound, stranger.

Sound !' repeated Johnson, as if astonished at the question, 'yes, indeed, sir,

they are sound in every respect. 'I suppose, then, if I should buy them you would not remember what you say

stranger looked keenly at Johnson. spite of all Johnson's protestations, the curtesy before the glass, she said, "My

said the stranger. Johnson didn't have to wait so long as

'Box sixty-four,' said Johnson, at the

he as he opened the letter which was time, evaded this, being too skilful a flirt handed to him; 'guess he has sent that to yield at once; though she contrived that fifty dollars along! But his illusion speedily vanished as he hear her most brilliant bon mots.

-, May 31,18-.

Mr. S. Johnson: Dear sir .- I regret exceedingly to have been forced to this; but as you told by another, Harry Anderson followed her a particular friend of mine, Mr. Nthat your horses were perfectly sound, I Kate was no ordinary coquette. The sci-shall not take the trouble to settle with ence of dropping gloves and handkerchiefs, you. Mr. N-will not have them!

Yours. &c., DEXTER JONES.'

'Two wrongs did not make a right' in this case exactly-although at least one of the parties to this 'fair business transaction' will probably have this verdict recorded against him -'Served him 'right.'

WOULDN'T BITE .- A witty clergyman had been lecturing one evening in a country village, on the subject of temperance, and as usual, after the lecture the pledge was passed around for signatures.

" Pass it along that way," said the lecturer, pointing towards a gang of bloated and red nosed loafers near the door .-" Pass it along-perhaps some of these gentlemen would join our cause.'

"We do not bite at a bare hook, gruffly muttered one of the rummies. 'Well," replied the ready clergyman, sucker, that do not bite."

TOO SOON.

Too soon !-how oft that word comes o'er the spirit like a spell ; Awakening every mornful chord That in human heart may dwell; Of hopes that perished in their noon--Of youth decayed-too soon !- too soon !

Too soon !-too soon !-it is a sound To dim the sight with many a tear ; As mournfully we gaze around, And find how few we loved are here ! Ah !-when shall we again commune With those we lost--too soon !-- too soon !

Too soon !---too soon !---how wild the tone Bursts on our dearest hour of bliss.

And leaves us silent and alone, To muse on such a theme as this-To frown upon the quiet moon, Whose parting light comes all too soon!

Too soon !-- too soon ! "If e'er were thine, The joys, the fears, the hopes of love; If thou hast knelt before the shrine Of beauty in some star-lit grove ; Whose lips young roses breathed of June, Thou'st wept those words --- too soon !--- too

FOOH !

Too soon is stamped on every leaf, In characters of dim decay ; Too soon is seen in tears of grief. On all things fading fast away ! Oh ! is there one terrestial boon, Our hearts loose not --- too soon !--- too soon ;

From Peterson's Magazine. KATE CONWAY'S LAST FLIRTA-TION.

BY ELLEN ASHTON

Kate Conway prided herself on being them for the twentieth time.

'Perfectly sound, I assure you,' said been among all ages. There was Mr. Price, who had just put the large panes of plate glass into his windows, and who bowed over the counter in his white cra vat, as he displayed with pewitching grace the last new silk for the beauty's inspection; there was old Judge Warner, with nine children, a fine estate, and a couple of gouty limbs; there was young Dr. Stuart; and there were a dozen others, all of whom, if report was to be credited, had been lured on to offer themselves, but only to receive, in return, a look of affected er thought of such a thing," and a deci-Johnson 'forked over the dust,' and ded refusal. The sufferings of her vic-But he was not long in discovering that tures of the flies whom mischievous boys trial. one of his superb greys was troubled with impale. She went on, month after month, period would depend upon circum-tances. I will not quarrel with her hastily. ly or I'll take the law of you!' exclaimed she would have her last flirtation, fall se-

say, of so many other coquettes. day to her friend, "we've got a new lawyer in town. His name is up at Mrs. Bradlee's window- Henry Anderson, Atand was just starting over to 'Squire torney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery'—in splendid gilt letters on a new black japanned sign. I wonder whether he is married or not."

"A solicitor for your affections is more to the purpose, Kate, I suspect."

A few evenings after Kate stood before her dressing-glass, preparing for a party, her displaying exactly the same empressearranging some fragrant clematis sprays in her dark hair.

"I wonder, Lilly," she said, for her friend was staying with her for a few days. "whether that 'solicitor in chancery' is sentimental or dignified, for the attitude of these flowers depends entirely on thatshall they be high or low, graceful or queenly, a drooping spray above the car now, but here are witnesses;' and the or a starry coronal above the brow?"-And so Kate rattled on, till she had fin-They talked long and earnestly, but, in ished her toilet, when, making a mock stranger would not take the greys then. dear, you are quite charming to-night, 'In one week you shall hear from me,' and Mr. Henry Anderson's destiny is ful-

Mr. Henry Anderson thought so himself, as Kate entered the rooms. He eagerly requested an introduction from Mrs. fan, "how foolish you talk, Mr. Swanton. Bradlee and the few others whom he Post Office. 'Jones' hand writing!' said chanced to know. But Kate, for some he should always be in her vicinity and

> The introduction was at last obtained by the young lawyer; the lady was apparently indifferent, but nevertheless fascinating, and when she was led to the dance with his eyes, watching every movement. hold was utterly beneath so great a tactician-these were the weapons, she was accustomed to say, of bread-and-butter Misses only. She moved far more skil- belle. fully, undermining the citadel-to use her own phrase-before the garrison suspected that an attack was contemplated.

"Lilly, he's done for," was her exclamation, as she threw herself into a chair, when she and her friend reached home. But I must make assurance doubly sure. ing that her spirits, perhaps, had been must begin to read Coke and Blackstone, 'm afraid. It will be horribly dry, to be this heartless avowal that she was coquetsure; but then he's a catch worth having. ing with him, he had neither pardon nor Really the chap talks well, and is quite excuse.

rich, they say.' From that hour Kate made what she they met in the street, he bowed stiffly to called "a dead set" at the young lawyer. her, but that was all. If they encounter-And, for a time, she really succeeded in ed each other at a party, he confined himentrancing him. He liked her for her self to the most indifferent remarks, and sprightliness, her beauty, and her intelli- these the fewest possible. Occasionally gence; for, to do her justice, Kate was they were thrown together at the houses "Well," replied the ready clergyman, both sensible and well read. During a whole month, Harry Anderson thought ber of guests were present, and where ne-

of coquettes, thought, for a time, not only that she was the most charming of her sex,

but that she actually loved him. Had Kate, with her many good quali-ties, possessed a true and faithful heart, secret soul, perhaps, she loved Harry; on- as she said to herself, demeaned herself ly, with the perversity of her character, to propitiate him. she would not admit it to herself. One day, Lilly jested with her on the subject,

"How do you succeed with Coke and Blackstone, Kate? Ah! my beauty, tion, and her heartlessness met with uni there's an old adage, 'Never play with versal condemnation. The beaux laugh leclare, you've turned as red as a peony."

"Foolishness !" "Now don't attempt to deny it. Posiively, it's the old story of the 'biter bit.' Alı! Kate, I knew your time would come at last."

"You counted without your host, then, said Kate, pettishly. "I've been only flirting with Harry Anderson."

"Nonsense!" "On my honor."

"We'll see, my lady. But, remember 'm to be bride's maid." "Pshaw!" And Kate, as she apoke, pettishly flung herself away.

That night there was to be a grand party at Mrs. Overton's. Piqued at the sup-

"Pray," he said, "may I have the hon-

to converse with her friend.

Harry was, for a moment, bewildered. rudeness. surprise, an exclamation "dear me, I nev- though at first inclined to be angry, he have raised his spirits on the arrival at tims no more moved Kate than do the tor- but charity, therefore, to give her another ery song, rather popular in those days,

Harry Anderson was, in fact, an unthe string-halt, and the other with some- and season after season, in her work of common person. He had strong sense, thing else quite as bad. Johnson was in slaying hearts, with the strong determi- brilliant talents, and a high sense of jus a towering passion, and wrote letter after nation, by the aid of art and dress, to be tice. As he stood, apparently watching letter to Jones, but received no answer; so irresistible to every bachelor she met .-- the dancers, he was reviewing his acquain-Not, however, that she expected always tance with Kate, and the result was a con-'Mr. Jones, those horses are not sound!' to refuse her suitors. She had a vague viction, that for some unaccountable reapersuasion, that sometime, when she was son, she was beside herself that night .between eighteen and twenty, the exact "To-morrow," he said, "she will regret it. get rid of it; he could not help singing it;

riously in love, and marry like the rest of table conclusions, what was his amaze- and with flutes and voices upraised were ment to see Kate led out to dance. His Johnson! come, talk away!' said Jones, her especial aversion, as it is, strange to cheek tingled with anger. Perhaps she "Oh! Lilly, such news," she cried, one him as he passed, and was soon chatting ried, for, far louder than the stilly night, him her sweetest smiles. A stranger, to by an occasional hic, have observed them, would have said that she was seriously in love with her companion

This conduct naturally produced a revul-ion in Harry's determination. He had believed her really attached to him, and, under that conviction, was ready to forgive and forget. But now he beheld ment to another.

"The heartless flirt," he said, between his teeth. "They told me she was a coquette, and fool that I was! I disbelieved

But I am rightly punished." Overcome by rage and mortification, and feeling himself unfit for such a scene, Harry turned to leave the room. But, as he approached the door, a crowd blocked the passage. Just at that moment Kate and her partner, having finished the figure they were dancing, stopped direct in front of Harry. They did not see the justly angry lover, and went on with a conversation, which, at the first word, he knew related to himself.

"Pooh! Harry Anderson!" said Kate. contemptuously opening and shutting her He's a mere sprig !"

"Then you won't allow me to congratulate you ?"

"Ridiculous! Must one be expected to marry every body one firts with? Dear me, in that case, there'd be no ansusement

Just at that moment, Kate, happening to turn-around, saw the frowning and disdainful countenance of Harry turned full upon her. She comprehended immediately that she had been overheard. For a moment she turned as white as a sheet. But, recovering herself, with that admiand of giving bouquets to gentlemen to rable dissimulation which flirting had taught her, she turned carelessly to her partner, and, with a laugh, made a witty remark on their vis-a-vis, who was a rival The blood of Harry boiled. All his

forever. His was one of those natures. which, once deceived, never gave confidence again to the traitor. He had excused Kate earlier in the evening, thinkruffled. But for this wanton insult, for black. He never visited her again. When

wash, as the sulphate of zinc sets or hard-

there was nobody equal to Kate. On her cessarily their intercourse had to be more part she omitted no opportunity, nor art, intimate; but at such times, he always conto enslave him. What wonder that Har- fined himself to the most general remarks, ry, little practised as he was in the wiles and exhibited to her, in a manner tod plain to be mistaken, that she had lost all hold upon his heart. Once they were left in this city," says Col. L., "I used to place through which it passes more freely The poor man cried out in agony to be tele-g-tele for a few minutes, and Kate availed herself of the chance to throw all her old tenderness into her manner, reashe might have been happy. We are not sure, that after the flirtation had begun, she found herself more seriously interest-was as impassable as a marble statue; and she bad ever been before. In her she might have been happy. We are not soning, that if she failed, no one would

From that time a fatality seemed to follow Kate. The name of a flirt had now become affixed to her, for her intimacy with Harry had attracted general attenedge-tools.' There, don't blush so. I ed and chatted with her, but took care not to go further. If ever one showed symptoms of becoming too deeply interested, there were a dozen to put him on his guard by saying, "she has'nt heart enough to love any man, she'll only fool you as the has done a dozen others, and as she did Harry Anderson."

So Kate remains unmarried, and is fast becoming an old maid. Harry is long since united to a lovely young bride, and all her old female companions have found partners for life; but Kate is still paying the penalty, and will pay it forever, by that LAST FLIRTATION.

RESOLUTE VOCALIST.

Some two years ago, when the gallan position thrown out by her friend, Kate Col. Magruder commanded the United eceived Harry coldly. "We'll see," she States forces at the Mission of San Diego, aid to herself, "whether people shall have it entered into that officer's head to exet to say that Kate Conway, in flirting, lost cute a serenade for the behoof of certain ner own heart." Her lover, undeterred fair ladies then honoring New Town with by a first rebuff, soon returned to the their presence. Accordingly, all the of-charge. dicers of the mess who could sing, play or beat time, were pressed into the service or of dancing with you?" and one night about 12 o'clock, a jolly "No, I shall not dance to night," was crowd left the Mission for New Town, in the curt reply. And, fairly turning her a large wagon beautifully furnished with back on him, as Lilly came up, she began guitars, flutes and other arrangements of a musical nature. Among the rest, was a jovial young surgeon attached to the It was impossible to misconstrue such command, who had established himself rudeness. Yet, he asked himself, could on the back seat with His instrument, it be possible that Kate, after all which which happened on this occasion to be a had passed between them, would inten- bottle of whiskey, and on which he played tionally treat him in this manner. Hence, during the ride with such an effect as to finally persuaded himself that something New Town, considerably above the fifth must have put her out of humor. It was ledger line. You may remember a Bowthe chorus of which ran :

'Oh! my name is Jake Keyser, I was born in Spring Garden. To make me a preacher my father did try;

But it's no use a blowing, for I am a hard one, And I'm bound to be a butcher, by Heavens or die." This unfortunate song had somehow or other occurred to the Doctor; he could'nt

and accordingly when the whole party But while he was forming these chari- were duly ranged beneath the window, emnly bleating forth "Oft in the stilly night,"

saw this, for she cast a look of triumph on the entertainments were disagreeably vagaily with her partner, nay! bestowing on rang the wild medical chant, only varied

"Oh! my name is Jake Keyser, &c.,' This was not to be borne; so, turning fiercely on the delinquent Esculapius, Col.

Magruder commanded him to desist from the interruption, and to 'thenceforth hold is peace.' With admirable strategy, the Doctor

backed up against an adjacent fence where made, and the imperial troops rushed in- been shut up for many years. Here, too, he could deliver himself safely and to ad- to the Inquistion. Here we met with an were the maiden of fourteen years old vantage, and with most immense dignity incident which nothing but Jesuitical ef- The soldiers immediately went to work to der your orrer, consider sef so-and- their priestly robes, all came out of their coats and other clothing, which they gave obey'im; but when I'm down here, Sir! rooms, as we were making our way into them to cover their nakedness. scircading-'Oh! I'm bound to be a the interior of the Inquistion, and with were exceedingly anxious to bring them butcher, by Heavens, or die!'—whoop!" long faces, and their arms crossed over out to the light of day; but being aware and after performing an extempore dance their breasts their fingers resting on their of the danger, I had food gived to them, of a frantic description, during which he shoulders, as though they had been deaf and then brought them gradually to the fell to the earth, the Doctor was borne by to all the noise of the attack and defence, light, as they were able to bear it. main force to the wagon, where he slept and had just learned what was going on at intervals during the remainder of the they addressed themselves in language, serenade, occasionally waking as some of rebuke to their own soldiers, saying, flourish of extra shrillness or power oc- " Why do you fight our friends the the ingenuity of men or devils could incurred, to matter incoherently, that his French?" 'name was Jake Keyser.'

out-houses, fences, &c., where economy is important, the following wash is recommended:

Take a clean barrel that will hold wa ter; put in it a half bushel of fresh quicklime, and slake it by pouring over it boiling water sufficient to cover it 4 or 5 inches deep, and stirring it till slaked.

When quite slaked, dissolve it in water, add 2 pounds sulphate zink, (white vitriol) which may be had at any of the druggists, and which in a few weeks will cause abundance, but could discover no evithe whitewash to harden on the wood- dences of iniquity being practiced there,work. Add sufficient water to bring it to nothing of those peculiar features which the consistency of thick whitewash. This we expected to find in an Inquisition, We color which we think should never be extensive library. Here was a beauty and that, by turning the machine with a crank While in this helpless state; his dog left used, except upon buildings a good deal splendor, and the most perfect order upon surrounded by trees, so as to prevent its which my eyes had ever rested. The arcolor before using.

For fawn color, take 4 pounds umber, I pound Indian red, and I pound lamp-To make the wash grey or stone color,

lampblack. The color may be put on with a com-

John M. Daniel, Esq., has been promoted from the post of charged d'affaires, to Minister resident at Turin.

DESTRUCTION OF THE INQUISI-TION IN SPAIN,

tached to that part of Napoleon's army water be brought and poured upon it, and quisitor put to death which was stationed at Madrid. "While we will watch and see if there is any water on the head, was most excrutiation

L., was walking the streets of Madrid, found it. By the side of one of these him in the arms, and he was cut into innutwo armed men sprang upon him from an marble slabs the water passed through merable pieces, Col. L, said he witnessed alley, and made a furious attack. He fast. All hands were now at work for the torture of four of them-his hear instantly drew his sword, put himself in a position of desence, and while struggling with them, saw at a distance the lights of the patrols. French soldiers mounted, who carried lanterns, and rode through the streets of the city and rode through the streets of the city at all hours of the night to preserve or at all hours of the night to preserve or- remonstrated against our desecrating were broken open, and multitudes hastender. He called to them in French, and, as their holy and beautiful house. While thus ed to the fatal spot. And oh, what a they hastened to his assistance, the assai- engaged, a soldier, who was striking with meeting was there! It was like a resurlants took to their heels and escaped; not, the butt of his musket, struck a spring and rection ! About a hundred of those who however, before he saw by their dress that the marble slab flew up. Then the faces had been burried for many years, were

Soult then Governor of Madrid, told him what had taken place, and reminded him of the decree to suppress this institution. Marshal Soult replied, that he might go and destroy it. Col. L., told him that his burning that I might explore the room the candle stick one of the sixth of the right regiment (the ninth of the Polish lancers) below. As I was doing this, I was arwas not sufficient for such a service, but rested by one of the inquisitions, who laid L., caused the library, paintings, and furif he would give him an additional regi- his hand gentle upon my arm, and with a niture, &c., to be semoved, and haring ment,-the 117th, he would undertake very demure, and sanctimonious look sent to the city for a wagon load of powthe work. The 21st regiment was under said. "My son, you must not take those dor, he deposited a large quantity in the the command of Col. De Lile, who is lights with your bloody hands, they are vaults beneath the building, and placed now, like Col. L., a minister of the Gos- holy." "Well," I said, "I will take a a slow match in connection with it." All pel, and pastor of an Evangelical church, holy thing to shed light on iniquity; I withdrew to a distance, and in a few moin Marseilles, France. "The troops rewell bear the responsibility?" I took the ments the assembled multitude behald a uired were granted, and I proceeded (said candle and proceeded down the stair- most joyful sight. The walls and turrets Col. L.) to the Inquistion, which was sit- case. As we reached the foot of the stairs of the massive structure ross majestically uated about five miles from the city. It we entered a large square room, which toward the heavens, impelled by the tre-was surrounded by a wall of great strength was called the Hall of Judgement. In mendous explosion, and then fell back to and defended by a company of soldiers. the centre of it was a huge block, and a the earth a hoap of ruins ! When we arrived at the walls; I addressed chain fastened to it. On this they had one of the sentinels, and summoned the been accustomed to place the accused, holy fathers to surrender to the imperial chained to his seat. On one side of the army, and open the gates of the Inquisi- room was an elevated seat, called the The sentinel who was standing on Throne of Judgement. This the Inquisitor the wall, appeared to enter into conversa- General occupied, and on either side were tion for a moment with some one within, seats less clevated, for the priestly fathers, at the close of which he presented his while engaged in the solemn business of musket and shot one of my men. This was the Holy Inquisition.

equal warfarc. The walls of the Inqusi- we hope never to see again. as numerous as could work to advantage, dungeon.

us think that this defence was wholly un- was a machine by which the victim was se-CHEAP WASH FOR COTTAGES OF WOOD. authorized by them, hoping, if they could cured, and then, beginning with the fin-For the outside of wooden cottages, barns, make us believe that they were friendly, gers, every joint in the hands, arms, and they should have a better opportunity, in body was broken, or drawn, one after the confusion of the moment, to escape. another, until the sufferer died. The se-Their artifice was too shallow, and did cond was a box, in which the head and ers, with the remark: not succeed. I caused them to be placed neck of the accursed were so closely screwunder guard, and all the soldiers of the ed that he could not move in any way, Inquisition to be secured as prisoners. Over the box was a vessel, from which We then proceeded to examine all the one drop of water a second, fell upon the rooms of the stately edifice. We passed head of the victim—every successive else l' through room after room; found all per- drop falling upon precisely the same place fectly in order, richly furnished, with al- which suspended the circulation in a few tars and crucifixes, and wax candles in moments, and put the sufferer to the most love for Kate was gone, from that moment, forever. His was one of those natures, color before using.

All his glare, we would make it a fawn or drab chitecture—the proportions were perfect.

The ceiling and floors of wood were scour-To make the above wash a pleasing ed and bighly polished. The marble ream color, add 4 pounds yellow othre. pavements were arranged with a strict regard to order. There was everything to please the eye and gratify a cultivated who passed over this fatal mark touched taste; but where those horrid instruments of torture of which we had been add 4 pounds raw umber and two pounds told, and where those dungeons in which human beings were said to be buried alive? pieces, in their deadly embrace." We searched in vain. The holy father mon whitewash brush, and will be found assured us they had been belied; that we gines of infernal cruelty, kindled the tor-who has placed upon this globe, and much more durable than common white- had seen all; and I was prepared to give rage of the soldiers to fury. They deup the search, convinced that this Inqui- clared that every inquisitor and soldier of life and preserve health; or restore it sition was different from others of which the inquisition should be put to torture.— when lost; and given us minds to inves-

they belonged to the guards of the Inquisition.

The Col. went immediately to Marshal

wall; they trembled all over. Beneath wives were restored to their husbands,

the signal for attack, and I ordered my "From this room we proceeded to the troops to fire upon those who appeared on right and obtained access to small cells, extending the entire length of the edifice: "It was soon obvious that it was an un- and here such sights were presented as

tion were covered with the soldiers of the "These cells were places of solitary holy office; there was also a breast work confinement, where the wretched objects upon the wall, behind which they but of inquisitorial hate were confined year partially exposed themselves as they dis- after year, till death released them from dragged him from his horse, which ran charged their muskets. Our troops were their sufferings, and their bodies were suf- swiftly homeward. in the open plain, and exposed to a de- fered to remain until they were entirestructive fire. We had no cannon, nor ly decayed, and the rooms had become fit could we scale the walls, and the gates for others to occupy. To prevent this return. They were just preparing to go successfully resisted all attempts at for- being offensive to those who occupied the in search of him, when they heard the sing them. I could not retire and send for inquisition, there were flues or tubes ex- clattering of hoofs, and soon cannon to break through the walls with- tending to the open air, sufficiently capaout giving them time to lay a train to clous to carry off the odor. In these cells blow us up. I saw that it was necessary we found the remains of those who had to change the mode of attack, and direct- paid the debt of nature some of them had ed some trees to be cut down and trimmed been dead apparently but a short time, them a short distance, then frisked about, to be used as a battering rams. Two of these while of others nothing remained but the were taken up by detachments of men, bones, still chained to the thoor of their

and brought to bear upon the walls with "In other cells, we found living sufferall the power they could exert, while the ers of both sexes and of every age, from troops kept up a fire to protect them from three score years-all naked as when born the fire poured from the walls. Presently into the world ! and all in chains ! Here the walls began to tremble; a breach was were old men and aged women, who had replied-"Col. Magruder, I'm roffiser of frontery is equal to. The inquisitor gen- release their captives from the chains, and the arry, when I'm ath' Mission, I'm un- eral, followed by the father confessors in took from their knapsacks their over-We then proceeded to explore another

room on the left. Here we found instruments of torture of every kind, which vent." Col. L. thus describes four of "Their intention, no doubt, was to make these horrid instruments: "The first excrutiating agony. The third was an west part of this village, sent his boy, infernal machine, laid horizontally, to about fifteen years old, to watch his cows which the victim was bound ; this justru- to keep them out of the neighbor's field. ment was then placed between two beams in which were scores of knives so fixed with a high fever, and entirely helples the flesh of the sufferer was torn from his him and went to the field adjoining, where limbs in small pieces. The forth surpass- a young man was at work and by his en ed the others in fiendish ingenuity. Its deavors to draw his attention by repeatedexterior was a beautiful woman. or large ly going up to him and then going a few and oll, richly dressed, with arms extended rods in the way of his master, until the ready to embrace its viotim. Around her young man followed him, and found his feet a semi-circle was drawn. The victim young master, and by applying cold water, gine to open; its arms clasped him, and a time was sent for, to get home, and is to thousand knives cut, him into as many day restored to health.—Rome Sint, Col. L. said that the sight of these en-

"But Col. De Lile was not so ready as did not oppose them; they might have myself to relinquish our investigation, and said to me, "Colonel, you are som-

mander to day, and as you say, so it began with the holy fathers. The fit must be; but if you will be advised by me they put to death in the machine In 1809, Col. Lehmonowsky was at- let this marble floor be examined. Let breaking joints. The terture of the i speak freely among the people about the priests and Jesuits, and of the Inquisition." It had been decreed by the Emition." It had been decreed by the Emition." The land ordered water the priests and Jesuits, and of the Inquisition." The land ordered water quisitor General was brought before the tion." It had been decreed by the Emition." The slabs of infernal engine, called "The Virgin." He peror Napoleon that the Inquisition and marble were large and beautiful polished, begged to be excused. "No," said they Months had passed away, but the prisons was made of every seam in the floor, to and with these they pushed him over the of the Inquisition were still unopened.— see if the water passed through. Present-deadly circle. The beautiful image in-One night about 10 or 12 o'clock, as Col. ly Col. Do Lile exclaimed that he had stantly prepared for the embrace, clasped

mendous explosion, and then fell back to

The Sagacity of a Shetland Pony. The newspaper tell us of a a farmer in Canada, who had a large number of ponies, and among them a very handsome and playful one, which was a great favorite with a little boy about ten years of age -the only child of the farmer. One day the boy was sent several miles on an errand for some money, with a warning to return before night, as the country was infested with robbers. His visit was so delightful that he forgot the command of his parents, and did not mount his pony to return till it was quite dark. His road lay through a thick forest, and it was not long before a highwayman attacked and

Meanwhile his terrified parents sat trembling by their fireside, awaiting their boy's kicking and pawing at the door. On opening it, they saw the pony in a state of great excitement with his saddle and bris dle dangling about him. He ran from and seizing the father's coat in his teetle, pulled him along. The agonized parents followed the animal, who ran ahead, constantly turning back, and neighing to urge them onward. After travelling many miles through the woods, they came to the place where the boy had been robbed, and found him tied to a tree, stripped of his money and clothes, and half dead with fear and cold.

We do not know that there is anything incredible in this story, nor is it a more wonderful evidence of the instinctive power than has often been given by brutes.

WELL I GUESS Nor.'-A toper, some time since, says an exchange, went into a bar-room in the western part of the State, where it is unlawful to sell liquor, and called for something to drink."

'We don't sell liquor,' said the lawabiding landlord; but we will give you a glass, and then if you want a cracker, we will sell it to you for three cents!

'Very well,' said the customer, 'hand down the decanter.' 'The 'good creature' was handed down. and our hero took a stiff 'horn,' when turning around to depart, the unsuspecting landlord handed him a dish of crack-

'You'll buy a cracker ?' 'Well, no,' said the customer, 'I guess not, you sell 'em too dear; I can get lots on 'em, five or six for a cent, any where

WONDERFUL SAGACITY OF A DOG .- Yesterday, Mr. Donnely, a farmer near the While there he was taken with vomiting,

We are all creatures of one Creat Their rage was ungovernable. Col. L. tigate and ascertain the properties and elem-